

place to us. It gives us a glimpse of that eternal "Home, Sweet Home," where we all hope to dwell some day.

A PRESENT FOR ALL THE CHILDREN
WHO WRITE FOR THE EVANGELIST.

While it is a very profitable exercise for the children to write letters for the EVANGELIST, we have concluded to offer a Christmas present to all who write us one letter for each month of 1894. If you have missed January then you can write *two* letters for some other month.

WHAT THE LETTERS MUST BE.

These letters must contain not less than seventy and not more than one hundred words. Must be written by the one whose name is signed to it, with pen and black ink, and on every other line of the paper only. Letters that do not conform to the above rule will not be counted.

Should more letters be received than we can publish they will be counted just the same as if printed.

WHAT THE PRESENT WILL BE, we shall not tell you, but hope to get something that you will be glad to receive. Editor.

BURDEN BEARING.

BY SUE E. STOEVER.

Helen James was curled up in the window-seat looking puzzled. Suddenly she heaved a great sigh, so that her mother, who was sitting near by glanced at her inquiringly, and Helen answered: "O mamma, I've thought and thought and thought, but can't find out what to say. You see Miss Florence at each meeting of our Mission Band gives us a Bible verse to think over till the next time. Then we all try to bring some examples of the verse. For instance, last time it was, 'A soft answer turneth away wrath,' and I remembered how Jimmy Gibbs, who is lame, you know, never got cross at all when the boys mimicked him one day, but only said in his quiet voice: 'I'm glad you have two good feet, Tom.'"

"Was'nt that just lovely, Mamma? Tom looked so ashamed, and the next day—would you believe it, mamma? I saw him slip a big orange into Jimmie's

hand just as they were going out at recess. But this time our verse is, 'Bear ye one another's burdens.'"

"All week I've been looking out for people carrying heavy burdens. There was the man from the store who brought the marketing, but then you see, that's his business; and there was the expressman who carried Aunt Madge's trunk, but then he was paid for it, and it seems I can not think of any example. I don't believe Miss Florence meant always a *bundle*. I've been wondering if any kindness shown might not be a burden lifted, or at least, made easier."

"I'm sure it might, dear," replied Mrs. James.

"Now, 'spose you have a very bad headache (which I'm glad you haven't) and I should darken the room, bathe your head with cologne, and then tip-toe out, leaving you to rest and seeing that nobody came to bother you, would that be easing a little the burden of a headache?"

"It would indeed, dear. Even if the pain was not sent away by such kind treatment, the loving sympathy would help me to bear it."

"Well, I'm not going to give up yet. I'd rather think it out myself; so good-bye, Mamma, dear, while I go off to 'thought land' again."

A half hour and all was quiet. Then Helen came close her mother and said: "I've found the example at last! You've heard me speak of Helen Newman, who came to our school at the beginning of the school term? Well, Irene Proudoot said: 'O! what do we want with such girls in our school? Her father's only a hod-carrier. For my part I'm not going to have anything to do with her, and I advise you all to do the same,' and Irene tossed her head and straightened herself. I wanted to speak, but could not get up courage just at the minute. You see, I was'nt looking out for 'burdens to bear.' But Alice Niddleton, one of the eldest girls, so wise and queenly, said in such a firm way, 'I'm sure no one of us would enjoy being so treated.' Then the bell struck and we were obliged to take our places."

"Ellen stood by the teacher's desk, and Miss Williams was looking for a vacant seat in which to put her, when

Alice, raising her hand, said: 'Miss Williams, my desk-mate is away to-day, and I shall be so glad to have Ella sit with me.' Miss Williams smiled her approval and Alice not only gave Ella such a kind look of welcome, but shared with her her handsome Bible. So here was the poor girl sitting by the Judge's daughter in a place any one of the scholars would have been glad to share; for Alice is admired far more for her own self than because her father is rich and great. And Mamma, not only did Alice's kind act help Ella that first morning, but ever since. Of course the girls all took her up after that; even Irene did not dare to be scornful. So I think that must have been *burden bearing*, don't you?"

"It certainly was, Helen."

"I hope I'll have as good a chance some day."—*Selected.*

King's Children.

TO S. J. HARRISON AND FAMILY.

We, The King's Children of Milledgeville, Ill., desire to express to you, the sincere and heartfelt sympathy of each of our members, in the sickness of our brother, Master Homer. We have known him as a bright and happy little fellow, earnest and energetic, always caring for others before himself. And in this his great affliction and trial, we bring him our sympathies and unite in our prayers to God, for his safety and recovery. May he be spared for many years to us to be a comfort and joy to his parents, and may he be a help and an honor to our beloved organization, is the prayer of the King's Children of Milledgeville.

Belle Blough Pres.

Amy Hendrick Sec.

Stephen Smith	} Committee on
Joseph Livengood	
Mary Baer	
	Resolutions.

Let us again strongly emphasize what we have said before. High license is in Omaha an absolute failure save in the one miserable feature of its blood-stained revenue. It has not placed the saloons out of reach. It has not closed the most dangerous saloons, and has not mitigated one solitary feature of the disastrous traffic.—The Christian Hour.